his mother, and she had

thought he could make me hap-

Alberta-Didn't he get all red and hoarse with er-affection, and tell

you that he worshiped the air you-

you guilty creature, you know very

Etheldreda -I'm sure I didn't count

well that he kissed you about 500-

the number of times he— Imogene—And did he ask you if he

was the first man you'd ever-er-let salute you? I've been told that all

the poor, ignorant, benighted crea-

tures ask that foolish question when

Alberta-And then they say that if

they thought for a moment that any other lips but theirs had-

big. grown-up boy to come along and-

Etheldreda-He didn't ask me any

thing of the sort. If he had I'd have

pulverized glass if you refused him?

countess or no countess, and he's got

no end of-oh, does his mother know

about it yet? Etheldreds-Oh, yes. She spent the

The Three-How bored you must

Imogene-It wasn't a bit like the

Edwyna-Nor to me!-Washington

Marie Corelli, for the first time

Laurels of the Brave" is the title of

announcing that he leads his class.

way George proposed to me! Alberta—Nor to me!

day with me yesterday.

have been!

things I ever-

Post of April 14.

of New York.

(Exit the three.)

ciently contented to-

anything like that. I-

promised instanter to-

matches?

Boers?

last-

Edwyna-Now, Etheldreda Richpa,

your hand and tell you that-

ture, who-

they pro-

CHOROLORORORORORO Down East Trader's Art

He Began with a Gift Coon and LEDRORDED ADRORDED

OME across the square with me;

OME scross the square with me;
I want to introduce you to one of
our townsmen," said a Dover man to a
'New Yorker, who was visiting Maine.
On the driver's perch of a three-seated
buckboard, drawn up at the opposite
corner, was a tall, wiry, shrewd-faced man, who might have passed for 60 years old, but who, the Dover man said, was 70. The two went across the square, and the man on the box was presented to the New Yorker as Mr. Elihu Sanford. The New York man noted in him the keen, cold eye, the calculating expression, the sardonic grin that in a down-east villager indicates the practiced horse trader. Mr. Sanford was waiting for passengers to take to the camp meeting grounds at Foxcroft. Until they gathered he had

eisure to talk. "Mr. Sanford is known in this community, in which he has passed his days, as a citizen of good financial standing and a man of his word," said the Dover man to his New York friend. "If he agrees to carry you anywhere, he'll deliver you on time if it's in the power of horseflesh to take you there. But unless you believe in the doctrine, 'It is more blessed to give than to receive,' I should advise you not to enter into any negotiations with him involving a mutual transfer of horses."

Sanford grinned at the compliment. "Oh, I can't trade any more; I'm gittin' too old," he said. Then smiling shrewd-ly, all to himself, he pointed to the off horse in his team. "D'ye see that horse? He's 1,100 pound, sound as a dollar and worth \$125 any day I've a mind to sell him. What d'ye suppose he cost? I got him for a coon and \$12.50. And the coon was a present to me."

"That was not a bad deal." the New Yorker said, becoming interested. "How did you bring it round?"

"Well, the barber at the corner had the coon; 'twas caught in the woods below the village, and he kept it at his shop as a curiosity like. He got tired of the trouble after awhile, and said he'd give the critter away to anyone who'd take it. If nobody wanted it he'd

turn it loose or kill it.
"'I'll take it,' says I, and I lugged the critter home. In a week I'd traded it for a watch, a silver watch of no great account, but it looked well, and, if you wound it often enough it ticked along just as if it was a-keepin' some sort of time. Next comes along a young fellow from Bowerbank. He has this horse, and he thinks he knows how to trade. Well, to make a long story short, I talked this watch up to him, and I showed him bad p'ints about his horse till he was half scared to own the critter, fearin' 'twould do some mischief or die on his hands. He jumped at the chance when I offered to give him the watch and \$12.50 for the horse, and he hurried away after he got 'em as if he was afeared I'd call after him to take back the trade. No. I can't trade any: I'm gittin' too old for the smart young chaps they have nowadays. But now and then I keep 'em from cheatin' me too bad in a dicker, and I manage to live." And Sanford winked and grinned again all to himself.

"Mr. Sanford," said the Dover man. "how was it about those people that you drove so fast to Sebec lake when you used to run your stage there from Dover? That city crowd that thought' you couldn't handle the reins like their Boston drivers?"

"Oh, that was a long time ago, when we drove to Stedman's Landin' seven mile. Twas a mean stretch of road after you past the Four Corners. Two miles uphill and two miles down, with make mud holes after a rain. That day you speak of I had five passengers to the lake, two men and three women. They were all from Boston, and they'd hired the whole coach for their own use. Everything passed off all right till we got by the Four Corners, and then everything began to go wrong with the crowd in the coach. When we got to elimbin' the hills the passengers began to grumble about my goin' so slow. They were sure we couldn't get to the lanckin' in time to catch the boat, and first one and then another of 'em would stick his head out of the window and call to me to hurry up There was one woman in the party that was worse than all the rest. She had on one of those high bonnets that women wore in those days, with a lot of flowers and fixin's on it, and every five minutes that bonnet would be stickin' out of the window and I'd hear somethin' like this:

"'Driver, we're goin' too slow. I never saw anything like it. If we had one of our Boston drivers here we'd go

"Now I knew that we were goin' as fast as anybody could drive uphill over that road, and I knew that the boat would walt at the landin' till I go there, but 'twas wastla' my breath to talk to them folks. That woman with the bonnet kept up her talk about our slow Down East ways and her Boston drivers. I says nothin', but minded my horses. She stuck her head out of the window, and she says ag'in:

"Really, driver, you must go faster!"
"I says to myself: "You poor fool, you don't know nothin and never will. You're not worth noticin'.' I says nothin' to her or the others, but kept the horses to a right gait, knowin' we were safe to catch the boat. Once more that bonnet with the flowers and feathers came out of the window.

'Driver! she screamed. 'If you don't go faster I shall get out and

"There was one man in the party that acted as if he had some sense. I heard him tell the others that he guessed knew my business and would get them to the boat all right. But 'twas no use. The woman wouldn't listen or be satis

fied. We got to the top of the ridge at last, and before us lay a two-mile stretch, downhill all the way to the landin', and as steep and rough as what we do been a climbin'. There were rocks and mudholes and cobble stones, and some of the road was corduroy-logs laid side by side through the swampy spots; hadn't been repaired, for years and the frost had hove the logs all ways. Generally I used the brake a good deal goin' down to the lake, but this time I didn't touch it, to the folks in the coach wantin' to go fast. 'I'll show you a gait for the rest of the way that'll make you wish

for one of your Boston drivers,' I says to myself, and gave the horses the whip, and I didn't let'em out of a run till we got to the landin'.

"That coach was in the air about half the time, and the other half it was hittin' somethin', a rock or a stump or the ottom of a mud hole to give it a fresh hist upward, and we were near upset-tin's dozen times. The folks inside got enough of that pretty quick and they called out for me to go alower, but I said: 'Gi'dap' to the horses and put 'em ahead like I hadn't heard nothin'. The women were screamin' and every now bump the top of the coach like it was comin' through, and all hands was a cryin' out for me to stop. But I let on I didn't understand what they said, and I called back: 'No hurry. We'll git there in time for the boat,' and put the horses to a harder pace. I didn't draw rein till we struck the edge of the pond, and I pulled the horses up in three feet of water. I backed up to the



GAVE THE HORSES THE WHIP.

hore and the men crawled out of the coach, and then they helped the wom-en out. They were a sight to behold. The women were cryin', and the store clothes on all of 'em were mussed up so they didn't look much better than us Down Easters. That woman's bonnet was mashed flat in the head, and the trimm'n's on it-well, you couldn't have told whether they were feathers or flowers or ribbons, for they were all nussed together. The crowd were pretty mad and pretty scared, all but the man I've spoken of; he was a laugh-in' and he said to the others:

" 'It don't do to wake up these Down-East drivers.'

"They all went up to the lake on the boat and I was there at the landin' waitin' to pick up passengers when it came back at night. I didn't look to have any more custom out of the Boston people, you may bet, but they were aboard, and the man hailed me from the boat before it touched the wharf. " 'We want to go back with you,' he

called. "I had nothin' to say ag'in that, of course, and I took 'em back to Dover. When they'd all got seated in the coach the man stuck his head out of the window and he says to me: "'Driver, ge just as fast as you

"I drove keerful goin' back. I speeded the horses where the road was good, and I got 'em to Dover on time, and a little better. The ladies said good-by to me pleasantly, and the man he shook hands with me, and he says:

"'When we go to Sebec lake ag'in we want to ride with you. You'll do for us if you ain't a Boston driver.' "-N. Y. Sun.

One Wife Surely Enough.

Margherita Arlina Hamm, traveler and author, called when in China upon the wife, or rather the wives, of a great mandarin. Her visit partook of the nature of a festival, so novel was the experience to the Chinese women, whose lives are passed almost entirely within the walls of the yamen. They examined her clothing and were partly astonished at it. They were shocked by her shoes, and especially by the fact that her feet were not confined by bind-

Finally one of them said, through the interpreter: "You can walk and run just as well as a man?" 'Why, certainly."

"You can ride a pony as well as a

"Of course." "Then you must be as strong as most

"Yes, I think I am."

"You wouldn't let a man beat you. not even your husband, would you?"

"Not at all."
The Chinese woman paused, laughed and then said: "Now I understand why foreigners never take more than one wife. They are afraid to."-N. E. Magazine.

One Striking Advantage. There is one point about a clock that strikes the half hours that may not have occurred to the unthinking.

"Papa," asked a boy who had stood in silent admiration before the new timepiece on the mantel until the burden became oppressive, "what's the good of a clock that strikes every half

"Well, my son," replied his father, after some reflection, "if you are lying awake at night and hear it strike one three half hours in succession, you know that when you hear it again it will be two o'clock."-Youth's Compan-

Church Sleepers.

Here is a story which was told by Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson at the Twentieth Century club in Boston recently: A country clergyman called on Henry Ward Beecher and asked his advice about what to do with persons who go to sleep in church-something which had become quite prevalent in his congregation. Mr. Beecher listened very attentively, admitted that it was serious, and then said: "When I first came to Plymouth church I thought about this problem, and I will tell you the course I decided upon. The sexton was given strict orders that if he saw any person asleep in my congregation he should at once go atraight into the pulpit and wake up the minister."

Wanted the Real Sensation. In a Berlin mercantile establishment recently a woman, when arrestples that she was engaged upon a work of fiction, and, wishing to introduce a shoplifter in her story, she had committed theft so as to be able to describe accurately the sensations and the emotions of the character. THE DIGNITY OF LABOR.

The sun is setting and the toiler halts, Across the furrows, shadowed by the rays That fleck the field in lines of burnished

curis in lazy clouds and fades away in air. His hand drops from the plow; he w awhile
And lets the cool breath of the twilight

Across his face a moment, as he stands Foot deep in stubble, but that moment turned; Then, starting off his horses to their hay, Smiles and moves on to meet his welcome

And what a wealth of welcome! From the fittle ones, blue-eyed and flaxen-

Leap out toward him, shouting all the while.
Within, the boarded kitchen walls throw back A kindly glow, and, in the gleam, he sees The table with the simple supper spread, And then his wife, lighting the evening

lamp.
After the meal a happy hour goes by
With bables prattling gayly on his knees;
Later to rest, a peaceful, dreamless sleep,
Until the rising sun problatms the day.

The pomp of kings, the pride of place, and The cursed madding race for wealth and power,
What mean they to this man? Himself a

king, Content to humbly earn his daily bread, To watch the glow of health on childhood's cheek, To note the love light in a mother's eye.

Year in year out to plow his plot of earth.
No centuries of silence need he wait
To make reply to God, but daily thanks
His Maker for his manhood and his bread;
His place in life's grim struggle fixed and

Away in those far cities, whose fierce hum Dies to a feeble murmur in the fields, The spirits of unrest in human shape Filt through the caverns of despair and

Frail leaves upon life's swollen, sullen stream.

No will for honest labor, and no hand

To help them to the pathway that they

crave; Drifting in aimless eddies here and there, Seeking in vain a glimpse of Fortune's smile,
Making a false ambition take the place
Of love and hope, and so they live and die.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

When the Ring Is New Chanananananananan

WOLDKOKOKOKOKOKOKO

CCENE-Snuggery of Etheldreda Richpa, whose engagement has been announced in the papers. Ethel-dreds, reclining on rose-pink couch, is reading "Heart-to-Heart Talks With Engaged Girls" in a monthly publi-cation, which she holds upside down. Etheldreda (solus)-They'll all be flocking in, of course, and asking me all about it. As if I'd tell them! (Enter Imogene, Alberta and Ed-

wyna, all visibly excited, and pointing reproachful fingers at Etheldreda.) The Three—Oh, you sly thing, you! And none of us knew a word about it! Oh, what a mouse! You didn't so much as breathe-

Btheldreds-Why, how stupid you all are! George has been— The Three—Yes, but who in the wide world would ever have thought that you'd not even whisper to us-Etheldreda-How could L when I

Imogene-What did he say? Alberta-Did he tell you that you were the only girl he ever-Edwins-Did he go on his like Faversham does in-

Etheldreda-Sillies! you all know that George is the most matter of fact old thing in the-

The Three-Begin at the beginning and tell us just exactly how it hap-pened, and don't skip a word for worlds! When did he-

Etheldreda-Oh, two weeks ago last Thursday, and-The Three-Mercy on us, and we've seen you every day, and you didn't so

much as let on that anything of the kind was likely to-Etheldreda-But, you see, George had to go away on business, and he wanted to be here to receive his con-

gratulations, so we arranged it that you jilted poor Jack Quickelip whenthe announcement shouldn's be made until he returned from-Imogene-How many times a day

did he write and telegraph while he Alberta-Seems a trifle odd, doesn't

it that he could find the heart to go away for any old business matter just

Edwyna-But you haven't told us how he popped the-Etheldreda-Edwyna Bigcoin, how can you employ such a perfectly hor-rid phrase! Now, there wasn't anything romantic about it at all. George and I went to the reception at the art gallery-auntic chaperoned us-and while auntic was lost-George sol-

emnly avers that he didn't intentionally lose her, but he is awfully deep in some ways-why, he-The Three-You don't mean to say that he proposed at a crowded reception, in all the glare of— Etheldreda-Well, there wasn't any

pier to walk out to the end of, and George didn't get up on a chair and shout it all at me, and-

The Three-But there are lots of quiet little corners at the art gallery,

Etheldreda-Oh, we knew that, and maybe we didn't find them all while we were pretending to hunt for auntie! George seemed to have a chart of the whole building right in his memory, and we might as well in five years, has written a short story have been in the middle of No Man's for an American magazine. "The Land when he-

The Three-When he asked youl a bitter, brilliant, timely story which Now, tell us just exactly what he she has just finished for the Saturday Etheldreda-Oh, he didn't call me Evening Post, of Philadelphia. It the light of his life, or his ideal, or the dream of his soul, or the pulse of his Charities, and handles without gloves The Three-Stupid! Why, Ethel, the "Society Department" of the Engdreda Richps, how can you say such- glish War Office and the women who, Etheldreda-He simply asked me M for advertising purposes, are donning I'd have him, and I said yes. So there, khaki. "The Laurels of the Brave,

Imogene-I don't believe one word

Alberta-Story-teller! Edwyna-It's dreadfully mean of you to try to evade telling ual Etheldreda-Of course he told me that he thought he liked me some,

The Three—Liked you some! Why, the idea! Is that all he—
Etheldreds — Well — er—he might have been even a listle more emphatic

The Three (deprecatingly) - She doesn't remember! As if any girl is likely to forget a single, teentayTURKISH RAPACITY.

Etheldreda—I believe he said some-thing about wking me some ever since he was a boy in knickerbockers and I a little girl with a pig-tail and aprons, Bee Owner in Palestine Taxed Unmercifully and His Wrongs Partly Righted by the Bees Themselves.

The Three-How funny! Men are There is a curious illustration of the such frightful dissimulators! When rapacity of Turkish officials in a rehe was thinking about marbles and port just sent to the state department by Consul Merrill at Jerusalem. Palestops and kites-Etheldredn (sternly)-George is the tine was once considered a land flowmost truthful man that ever lived! ing with milk and honey. Modern then, he said that he'd never methods of cultivating the honey bee were not introduced until 1890, when a cared very much for girls, but that-The Three (exchanging glances)-Swiss family named Baldensperger Well, he mayn't have cared really for made a start and began making honey. that mysterious countess at the beach It was not long before this industry belast summer-horrid thing!-but if he didn't, why, he took a queer methgovernment, and at first a tax of a little less than ten cents a hive was imposed; Etheldreds (haughtily)-That will but this was soon increased by an ingenious device whereby the officials do, now! George has told me all about that. She was almost old enough to not only counted the actual hives, but every door, window and hole in which frightfully abused by everybody, and George felt sorry for her-he is so chivalrous-and in spite of everythey could see any bees moving was reckoned as a "hive," with the result that 150 hives were counted as 2,000.

thing he acted nobly in trying to The matter had to be carried to court, make it pleasant for the poor creaand was not settled till after two years of litigation, when the Baldensperg-The Three (exchanging glances)-It ers were found in debt to the governwas good of him, to be sure! The countess was as handsome as a picment to the amount of about \$500. This decision affected one large apiary only. It was in 1889 that this judg-Etheldreda-He told me then that ment was rendered, and, as the Baldhe felt he was getting old-George is all of 28, you know-but that he enspergers refused to pay, this apiary was sold at auction in Jerusalem for about \$1.25 per hive. Imogene-But didn't he squeez

The difficult part of the work was to deliver the goods to the purchaser, which the officials were bound to do. The purchaser, the officials and a large number of camels and camel drivers went to the place where the apiary stood, expecting to take it away; but, as the bottom boards of the hives happened to be unhooked, the bees, when the hives were touched, swarmed, and everybody had to retreat. A compromise was effected, one-half the amount demanded being paid, and the bees remained in the hands of their original

MAUDE ADAMS STATUE.

Commissioner Peck Will Not Allow It Edwyna—As if a girl had to wait with her hands in her lap for just one to Be Exhibited at Paris Exposition.

> Capt. A. H. Mattox, press representative of the United States commission to the Paris exposition, said the other day: "The \$150,000 gold statue of Maude Adams, the actress, typifying 'The American Girl,' will not be exhib ited at the Paris exposition. Miss Adams' statue will not be admitted within the exposition gates on the ground that the exhibit is a personal

"Commissioner General Peck was asked for space for the statue, but I am authorized to state that the only American statue to be shown will be that of Lafavette, the money for which was subscribed by the government and by children of the public schools. Commissioner Peck has written from Paris most positively that he will not have the statue of Miss Adams at the exposi-It is understood that Commissioner

General Peck's decision will not prevent those interested in the statue from sending it to Paris. Just where it will be shown has not been announced. The plans for shipping it told him that he ought to be suffihave been completed. The statue weighs 700 pounds. Imogene-Did he threaten to take

LADY CURZON WIRES THANKS. Alberta-Or a solution of sulphur

Sends a Cablegram to Chicago Fam Edwyna-Or go and fight for the ine Relief Committee and Tells of Conditions.

Etheldreda-Nothing of the kind. There was no occasion for him to say The Chicago India famine relief committee has received a cablegram The Three-You don't mean to say from Lady Mary Curzon, wife of the that you fell right into his arms and viceroy of India, giving thanks for proffered famine Etheldreda-Well, to hear you silly the appalling conditions there. The creatures talk you'd think I'd never

message is as follows: had a single, solitary chance in my Umbaila, India, April 8.—Mr. S. D. Eldridge, 4017 Lake avenue, Chicago, America: Your generous letter received. My husband and I will be rejoiced to re-Imogene-Wouldn't he be whopping mad if he knew about the horrid way any hasoand and I will be rejoiced to re-ceive any help that Chicago may be will-ing to give towards our terrible Indian famine. The government is relieving near-Alberta-And what a desperate case you had with Tommy Spendswift ly 5,000,000 persons, and the worst has no yet come. We can guarantee that every dollar subscribed will go to the relief of dollar subscribed genuine human suffering.
MARY CURZON. Edwyn .- And how Eddie Pulptop

went a-sighing out to Japan-Etheldreda-Blackmailers! I told According to the last statement him everything—everything—that is —er—all that he had any right to made by Lord Curzon nearly 61,000,000 people are now affected by the famine. The Three (rising)-Well, au revoir. The distress of this year is greater Ethiedrendful—we fervently hope you'll be happy—don't we, dears? George is an awful nice old thing. than that of the famine of 1897, and affects north as well as west and central

LIFE-SAVING INVENTIONS.

Models of 112 Devices for Saving Pople from Watery Graves to Be Sent to the Paris Exposition.

Etheldreda-Bored? Why, she is Out of 112 models of life-saving inone of the loveliest of lace-capped ventions submitted by Americans for competition for the \$20,000 prize of-The Three—Oh, yes; she wears lace caps, doubtless. Well, good-by, dear. fered by the heirs of Anthony Pollok, who lost his lift on La Bourgogne, a number have been selected by the com-Etheldreda (solus)-Jealous things! mittee in charge and will be sent to the The Three (before entering their carriages)-Poor Etheldreda! She is Paris exposition free of charge.

The worthy ones were mostly the inventions of seafaring men. A life buoy by Chief Constructor Hichborn, a water-tight bulkhead door, which may be worked by electricity, invented by Constructor Bowles, of the Brooklyn navy yard, and an apparatus for getting a loaded lifeboat overboard, invented by W. J. Kennedy, of pler 14, North river, are among the devices accepted.

A Case of Misapprehension. The Chicago Times-Herald pungent-ly remarks that the boy who tried to shoot the prince of Wales because England is fighting the Boers mest think the English sovereign has something to do with running the govern-

An Edinburgh professor says it is the "morning dram" which is the curse of the country. superbly Illustrated by Harrison Fisher, appeared in the Saturday Evening

Bodily pain loses its terror if you've a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil There are more than 102,000 Free in the house. Instant relief in cases Masons in good and regular standing of burns, cuts, sprains, accidents of in the jurisdiction of the grand lodge any sort.

In the recent coal strike in Bohemia. Mr. Adams-My wife and I were Moravia and Silesia some 60,000 hands particularly gratified over a letter were concerned. received from our boy the other day

Ah, these fair, mild days in April College President-Ah, yes. The Tell a story-which is trueboys march into class in alphabetical That the man who sorts the weather order.

Oft gets absent-minded, too.



COMING.

DR. FRANCE & CO'S.

Chief Consulting and Examining Physician of The France Medical Institute, by r quest, will visit the following towns on dates named Consultation free and invited.

Hotel Parker, Hillsboro, O., Monday, May 7 FROM 10 A. M. TO 4 P. M .- ONE DAY ONLY. A Man Eminent in His Profession and Known Throughout the State as One

of the Most Successful Living Specialists.

Consumption, Asthma and Catarrh Cured at Last.

Our great invention cures by destroying the germs which lodge in the air-Our great invention cures by destroying the germs which lodge in the airpassages and cause the disease. It impregnates every particle of air breathed, yet leaves it free from moisture, thus enabling this powerful germ destroyer to reach every part of the air passages in the head, throat, and lungs, where it at once kills the bacilli which cause Catarrh, Deafness, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption. It cures quickly and permanently. There is no guesswork. It is guaranteed. The afflicted are invited to call and investigate; the doctors will fully explain the treatment, free of charge.

SPECIAL SYSTEM OF TREATMENT. speedy, and permanent cure for the following diseases: kneumatism, Constipation, Lame Back, Heart Disease, Nervous Prostration, Headaches, Diseases of the Eye and Ear, Dyspepsia, Bright's Disease, Diebetes, Kidney, Liver and Bladder Complaints, Chronic Female and Sexual Diseases.

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING from Lost Vigor, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Drains, Syphilis, Stricture, or any other aliment resulting from youthful errors or late excesses, do not despair, for you can be made well and happy.

If you have any of the diseases mentioned above, you are invited to call at our office and investigate our Special System of Treatment that has cured hundreds of difficult cases.

We guarantee to forfeit \$500 for any case of sexual disease we undertake and fail to cure. Our terms are low and within the reach of all. Consultation and advice free.

WRITE. If you cannot call at our office, write a full history of your case, plainly stating symptoms. Thousands have been cured at home, by mail. We are Permanently Located in the Marzetti Block, N.W. Cor. of Gay and High sts., Entrance on Gay. Walk up one flight of stairs, or take the elevator. and you will be at our doors. Office Hours: 9 A.M. to 5 P.M.; Sunday, 2 to 4 P.M. DR. E. FRANCE & CO., BOX 766, COLUMBUS, OHIO.

Obituary.

her life has lost a tried and true alternate. friend, always thoughtful and so kind The Central Committeeman in each in time of sickness and need. Her life precinct is authorized and empowerwas surely a life of service, and one ed to select two qualified Republicans of kind acts. Many will cherish her who shall constitute the Judges of memory on account of her kindness said primary and conduct same. One to them. She leaves three children, of said Judges shall act as Chairman two sisters, five brothers and many and the other as Secretary. The friends. A kind, loving mother and qualification of voters voting at said sister has gone. She will not come to primary shall be that prescribed by us but we may go to her, and meet in the County Central Committee, which that land where death does not come. where disease does not come and the be well known Republicans, and who, word goodbye is never spoken.

Oh how sweet it will be in that beautiful land Republican ticket, and who pledge So free from all a row and pain, With songs on our lops and with harps in our To meet one another again.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican electors of the various precincts of Highland county, Ohio, are requested to assemble at their usual voting places in said county, or at such other place as the A 50c piece of sheet music with every Central Committeemen for the pre- paper. The price, 10c a single copy

Friday, April 20th, 1900, between the Bros., agents.

hours of two and three o'clock p. m., Sarah C. Cowman was born in Vir. and select, by ballot, delegates and ginia in 1839, and passed peacefully alternates to a convention to be held away in the early morning of March in the Court I ouse at Hillsboro, Ohio, 28, 1900. We will not say she is dead, April 21st, 1900, at 1:30 p. m., to select but sleeping. For months previous to 8 delegates and 8 alternates to the her going away she had suffered. Her Republican State Convention, and sufferings at times were intense, but also to select 8 delegates and 8 altershe was surely a patient sufferer, nates to represent said county in the never a murmur falling from her lips. Republican Judicial Convention of For a time she was hopeful that she the fourth Judicial Circuit of the might get well again, and then there State of Ohio. The representation came a time when she knew she could of said primary shall be as follows: not. To this she was resigned, saying One delegate and one alternate for that it was well; she was ready. She every 500 votes cast in any precinct had not failed during her lifetime to for George K. Nash for Governor and made the necessary preparations for one delegate and one alternate for a the future, and by having so done she fraction of said 500 votes amounting had hope beyond. Her trust was in to 250, provided, however, that each her Savior, who had sustained her and every precinct shall be entitled during life with its changes and even to one delegate and one alternate. unto the end. In the going away of The representation under said apporthis loved one, the town and commu- tion meet is as follows: Each prenity where she had spent so much of cinct shall have one delegate and one

> is, that persons entitled to vote shall at the last general election, voted the themselves to support the Republican nominees at the next ensuing election, or persons becoming of age since last election and declaring themselves to be Republicans.

CHAS. E. HINSON, F. R. GRANGER, Secretary.

Read the Sunday New York Journal. cinct may designate at the time, on 7c to regular subscribers. Stabler